

The Lacombe Advertiser

AND CENTRAL ALBERTA NEWS.

VOL. XI.

LACOMBE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1900

NO 10

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed **\$5,000,000**

Protect Your Savings

Hard earned savings disappear quickly in speculation. Large profits carry with them heavy risks of total loss.

It is wiser to be satisfied with the absolute security for both Principal and Interest afforded by this strong Bank.

A Savings Account may be started with a Deposit of \$1.00 or upwards, on which Interest will be paid at highest current rate. We will welcome your account, whether large or small.

LACOMBE BRANCH:
ALIX (Sub-Branch)

W. F. GRAHAM, Manager.

For Sale!

We have for sale property situated in all parts of Canada, flour mills, saw mills, creameries, business of all kinds, skating rinks, sash and door factories, lumber yards, fruit lands, lots and dwellings.

If you want to buy or sell call and see us. Offices, Nanton street, Lacombe.

We have a cottage to trade for cattle. This cottage is worth \$1,250. \$200 worth of cattle will secure possession. Balance on easy terms.

Several good lots in town, prices ranging from \$100 to \$500. Will lease or sell on monthly payments to suit purchaser.

We can insure your horses and cattle against death from any cause. Rates low. Why run any risk? Call and see us.

Employment Agency.

W. Crow & Son,

Lacombe, Alta.

THE ADVERTISER.

This is the last number of The Advertiser that will be issued in Lacombe. Several reasons have contributed to this decision.

In the first place Lacombe and district never have given, are not now giving, and in our opinion never will give a paying financial support to a Conservative newspaper. Presumably the Conservatives of this district are not financially able to support a newspaper. We have always had more Liberals than Conservatives on our list and fully eighty per cent of our revenue has come from men who are Liberals.

Secondly, we have received from the publisher of The Western Globe an offer for our business and subscription list too good to be turned down.

Thirdly, we have had an exceptionally good business opening pressed upon us by the business men of a live northern town, and have decided to accept it.

A continuation of the list of reasons would be superfluous. The foregoing are amply sufficient.

We have arranged with the Globe to fill out all unexpired subscriptions. All accounts due up to this date, subscription or otherwise, are retained by us, and we desire an early settlement of the same. Any accounts remaining unpaid after September 1st will be placed in a solicitor's hands for collection.

It was to be regretted that there were not more genuine farmers at the meeting, which was so ably addressed by the Hon. Mr. Fisher last week. Had the towns people taken as little interest in it as did the element most concerned, the meeting would have proved a dreadful fiasco. The absence of agriculturists may have been due to good and sufficient reasons. The season for one thing was not the most opportune of the year and a man who has been in the hay field all day could well be excused in feeling dilatory towards a meeting which might or might not be of any educational value. Allowing for that, however, the opinion is forced upon us that the Western farmer does, more frequently than not, display a criminal apathy towards anything which tends to intrude upon his traditional views of what is and what is not proper. As the minister of agriculture so pointedly remarked, he shirks the responsibility of his profession. Instead of giving some thought to the improvement of his land, he is well content, if, by the absence of hail and frost, he is permitted to harvest, in the fall, the crop he sows in the spring. The interim may be wasted in any fashion he pleases, being in his own mind, master of his own destiny. Nevertheless he is open to rebuke and censure in that he is not improving land, which, however he may regard it, he merely holds in trust for the generations of the future. Doubtless many engaged in husbandry incline to the belief that once having paid a certain sum for so many

acres, the same becomes theirs irrefutably. To hold such an opinion is to show a crass ignorance of economics. Reality differs from all other possessions in that it is never personal.

It cannot be destroyed. It may be neglected and deteriorate in value but it is present for all time. There is a lesson for a life time in Mr. Fisher's remark, "The selling of hay and crops is the crudest form of agriculture." To those so disposed the culture of the land loses its most pregnant lessons, its greatest charms. The processes of evolution, and development, culminating in the joy of perfecting the latent embryo, are a closed book to the mere mechanical individual who merely plows, sows and reaps.

This is a pertinent subject, now that the question of state insurance is in the minds of many. Granting that all wealth comes from the land, it is logical to favor the protection of the people's wealth by the people but in order that such an object should be equitable to those who have no direct interest in agriculture, the tax so levied should have to be insured too. In other words, if the farmer is going to be given full and free protection against loss, by the elements, it is equally fair that the people should be adequately protected against all that tends to diminish the crop, either in quantity or quality, and to obtain that result the farmer would be subjected to restrictions which would be burdensome and difficult to adjust. He would lose his individuality and become an agent in the hands of an autocracy. Hence the greatest charm of husbandry, its freedom, would be gone. We believe the cure would be worse than the disease.

Auction Sale—E. F. Dahl and H. F. Ragland will hold a joint sale of cattle, horses, poultry, implements, household goods, etc., on Saturday, August 28, commencing at ten o'clock, at the farm of W. F. Ragland, 1½ miles south of Wittenburg P. O.—Ervin S. Stanley, auctioneer.

Our Glasses satisfy because they are right

Spectacle fitting is no guess work with us.

We are experts in remedying all eye defects.

We guarantee satisfaction.

C. R. DENIKE,

Graduate Optician and Watchmaker.

Barnett Ave. Lacombe

"Sign of the Gold Clock"

(Registrar of Vital Statistics)

Service

We all realize the importance of attending to the Big things in our business affairs, but how few realize the importance of watching closely the little things, and after all it's the little things that annoy. When you order goods sent to your home for dinner, and they don't arrive on time, you're annoyed, and you have at times been exposed to numerous other little things that annoy.

Now, we don't profess to be perfect, but we do aim to give our very "Best" to our business, and are confident we can and will improve on the service you have received.

If we please you, tell your friends; if we don't, tell us. We want to know of all our weak spots, so we can remedy them.

Five Roses Flour

No woman wants poor flour, for poor flour means poor bread. "Five Roses" is always the best. Don't be put off with something "just as good," because you know it never is "as good" as Five Roses. If you have never tried Five Roses, start with your next lot.

California Grapes, just received, 20¢ lb

California Table Plums, 15¢ lb

Green Apples in boxes, \$3.00 box (about 40 lb)

Buy Your Groceries at The Pure Food Store

F. E. McLeod

Successor to The W. E. Lord Co.
LACOMBE

Lacombe Auction Mart & Farmers' Exchange Horse Sale!

Instructed by A. Wood Lee, Esq., of Ashcroft, B. C., I will offer for sale by Public Auction, on

Saturday, August 28

Commencing at 2 p. m. sharp.

50 head of Horses: Geldings and Mares, some with foal at foot. The majority are broken to ride or drive.

"Superior" Imported Thoroughbred, foaled 1892.

8 12-gauge Guns, new. 1 Winchester Repeater.

TERMS CASH.

NO RESERVE.

H. THORNTON BOLT,

800. GILMOUR, Clerk.

Auctioneer.

Phone 100

LACOMBE

P.O. Box 88

Charging the Enemy

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

Old Glib Ewell went swinging and stamping upon his crutches down the street and up the steps of the house. It was the biggest storm in years, though it was not the smartest. Joe Beaman, who had opened up the spring before, just across the street, was running old Glib back in the house and hardware and leaving him out of sight when he came to knickknacks or dry goods pure and simple.

A man who half knew looked after old Glib, then across at the sign of his young rival, and murmured half to himself, "What a pity!" Another man who knew also looked, listened to the exclamation and answered it, sticking out his chin as he spoke, "Better say, 'What a shame!'"

"What's a shame, doc?" a third said, coming up behind them. Dr. Waters smiled half grimly. "I'm not quite sure. It seems to be the bitch in the course of a true love."

Low Bayne, the man who had spoken first, shook his head energetically. "I mean that poor fellow's legs," he said. "I suppose it's true. It's certain he never walk again."

"You've got me," the doctor protested. "I'd risk my professional reputation that he'll get on the pavement did so worse harm to his shrunken hands than bark them out pretty generally. They were bruised, of course, and on the shoulder and side as well. I told him he'd be out and about in plenty of time for the Christmas trade, but from the first he stood up and down that he'd never take another steady step, and so far, I'm bound to admit, he was right. There's nothing on earth you can do for his legs—nothing at least that I or the other doctors can see. Against that there is the fact that the doctor who stood on them they do the joint role act—double under him as though they hadn't strength to bear up a spider. The trouble must be in the feet, and that's what you mean. I agree with you that it's a pity. I thought you had reference to the trick he's played on Joe Beaman."

"What is it?" asked Merton, the third of the group. "You know, I've been away six months. Tell me all about it."

"Not much to tell," Dr. Waters said. "You know Florrie Ewell?"

"I ought to, considering she went me away," Merton broke in rudely. "You don't mean Joe is gone on her like the rest of us? I thought—"

"You've hit it," the doctor said. "Joe did stand on mighty well against the prevailing infection, but a man never knows what's coming to him until it hits him square in the face."

"Lord! To think of Joe, the 'bom' proof," we called him! Merton chuckled. "How did it happen? Tell me all about it."

Merton, a newly evolved drummer, had given what he would have called "a comprehensive answer" to Merton's head by way of emphasizing his points: "Well, you see, it's this way: The hour struck and the doctor saw Florrie Ewell swinging around, a blue tarlatan angel, in a waits with Bob Acton at the Patton's party. Florrie's a pretty girl anyway you see her. That night she was particularly fetching. But that wasn't the thing. I insist Joe's time had come. He knew it. Soon as the waiter came he said to Florrie—didn't get a yard away from her all the evening."

"It was a freezing time, as I remember," Low Bayne interrupted, with a laugh—"Indian summer up to dusk, then a cold rain that turned to sleet in short order. But the doctor old Glib got his fall that very night."

"I'm coming to that if you'll wait," the doctor ran on. "I tell you that was a sleet to remember. Joe, of course, wouldn't let Florrie walk home, though the Ewell house is only six blocks from the Patton's. No, sir! He telephoned for the finest rig at the liver stable and bundled all that blue tarlatan in it as snug as you please. I heard Florrie protesting that she ought really to wait for papa, but my friend Merton's her papa wouldn't think of raking himself upon pavement like glass. We ought to have known better. Old Glib always does the thing that any other man would let alone."

"But a hat he came," Merton said, chuckling more than ever. "You win from yourself," Dr. Waters answered. "He came, he didn't see his daughter, he went back swinging like a trooper, and he fell right before Master Joe's fine rig, coming back from leaving Miss Florrie safe at the gate. Of course Joe picked her up and drove him home. Equality, of course, old Glib has him for doing it. By the time I got to him next morning he was fully persuaded Joe was his papa and his father-in-law, with Florrie as accessory; and they ran away and left him, hoping he'd break his neck. So Joe could have both his daughter and his store. You know he didn't take over kindly to competition anyway?"

"That he didn't," the doctor wrote to our credit man to keep a peeled eye on Joe," Merton interrupted.

"That's like him," Dr. Waters said. "I tell you, boys, nature made him work along a certain line of compensation. I'm sure she slipped into old Glib all the same consciousness due to two generations of Ewell's bankruptcy."

"About Joe, now?" Merton asked. Dr. Waters frowned.

"Joe courted Florrie with such a rush that in a week or two he was engaged. Then he died."

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"Joe courted Florrie with such a rush that in a week or two he was engaged. Then he died."

Glib and had it out with him and him all about himself. He was in and out, and up and down, but the substance of it was he wanted Florrie for his wife and would do whatever old Glib said if only he could have her. And then the old crocodile pretended to cry; said Florrie was all he had to live and he hoped Joe wouldn't prevent him from an answer to his prayer. It was an engagement until he was either dead or himself again. You know how soft-hearted Joe was and how he hangs on to his word once he passes it. Of course he promised, never trusting the old witch who was playing him. So there you see! Florrie's weeping and loving roar because Joe only speaks when they pass by, but doesn't come to the house. Joe's about desperate, and old Glib is rattling and getting ten years younger on spite and cretches. What the end is to be nobody can guess."

"Can old Glib be shamming?" Merton asked. Dr. Waters shook his head. "I thought so at first," he said. "But if it be true, it beats any sham I ever heard of. There's certainly nothing wrong with his legs, except that they're a bit numb. It's equally as certain he can't walk on them. I think he's got the legs has hypnotized himself. It was just deceit and what I call cussedness. I would have been able to restore this to take him off his guard."

"Well, I can at least go over and console with Joe," Merton said, stepping across the street. "And maybe sympathy will be worth an order," he called back over his shoulder as he struck the store steps.

Although it was late March it was still sipping cold. A red fire roared to the blue burner inside old Glib's store. Old Glib himself sat close beside it, his eyes ranging all the miscellaneous merchandise which crowded shelves and floor. His three clerks had been on duty all morning, but toward noon there came a lull. He was about to send two of them off to dinner when the door opened and in came Merton, came through, with Joe Beaman in his wake and Dr. Waters and Low Bayne marching solemnly behind. Joe's face was white, his eyes brilliant, his figure tense in every line. Indeed, he looked desperate, and his voice rang hard as he said, stopping short three feet from Joe Beaman's.

"Mr. Ewell, I have come to ask you, here in the presence of these witnesses, to release me from my promise. I know well what was given—with a total misapprehension of the truth."

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You Can't Defy the Spring Fatigue

And nervous exhaustion, if you will make the blood rich and nerve using DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Fatigue and weakness tell of weak, watery and impure blood. Are you going to go through the usual sufferer and discomfort of spring time or take a hand in the matter of your health and build up the system?

It is for you to decide, for you know that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, by forming new, rich blood, overcomes the fatigue, the weakness, the feelings of depression and discouragement which are the result of spring.

The nervous system is almost always exhausted in the spring. Your appetite is broken, the nerves which control the appetite are exhausted, and so it is with digestion and the working of the other bodily organs.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the great of spring medicine because it is the greatest of nerve restoratives. It forms the new red blood from which vigor, energy, and nerve force are created.

If you would restore the healthful glow to the complexion, sharpen the appetite, improve digestion, strengthen the action of the heart, revitalize the wasted brain and nerve cells, and get rid of the waste form, you must use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

No imitation is just as good. There are many cheap imitations of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Mrs. John P. Shannon, Whiteside, W. B., writes: "I used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and found it an excellent medicine. It has proved to be a splendid treatment for head-ache, nervousness, indigestion, and general weakness."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Needed Shower. Isn't that a lovely shower?" exclaimed Mrs. Randall to her friend in the parlor as they gazed out on the sudden downpour.

"Yes, we need it so badly," Mrs. Randall said. "I should say, doc, it's a God-send! Why, our golden-gloves, yacindas and roses out in the back yard are shriveling for the lack of rain. The sprinkler can't take the place of rain, you know."

"Oh, I tell you, this is just lovely! See how it pours! And to think that when everything threatens to dry up and everyone is praying for rain, nature answers these appeals and sends so beautiful a shower!"

"We left the baby out in the yard!" Mrs. Randall said. "I should say, doc, it's a God-send! Why, our golden-gloves, yacindas and roses out in the back yard are shriveling for the lack of rain. The sprinkler can't take the place of rain, you know."

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A GREAT MUSEUM.

The McLeod House Contains a Wealth of Canadian Relics.

On the Old des Neiges road, out of Montreal, near where the electric cars leave the highway for the Priests' Farm, there stands a classic Greek temple, the McLeod House, which, perhaps, in Canada, for three-score years and more it has been known as the McLeod House. Behind its Doric columns one may come into contact with all the great churchmen, statesmen, warriors, nobles, explorers, voyageurs, and martyrs, who have been identified with Canada for the past 250 years.

The temple is the residence of Mr. David Ross McLeod, a man who has worked and toiled for a lifetime on behalf of Canada's native land. Charming home located in that primeval forest among the oaks, the elms, the maples, the pines and the firs, it is a veritable piece of old Canada.

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Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the great of spring medicine because it is the greatest of nerve restoratives. It forms the new red blood from which vigor, energy, and nerve force are created.

If you would restore the healthful glow to the complexion, sharpen the appetite, improve digestion, strengthen the action of the heart, revitalize the wasted brain and nerve cells, and get rid of the waste form, you must use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

No imitation is just as good. There are many cheap imitations of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Mrs. John P. Shannon, Whiteside, W. B., writes: "I used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and found it an excellent medicine. It has proved to be a splendid treatment for head-ache, nervousness, indigestion, and general weakness."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Needed Shower. Isn't that a lovely shower?" exclaimed Mrs. Randall to her friend in the parlor as they gazed out on the sudden downpour.

"Yes, we need it so badly," Mrs. Randall said. "I should say, doc, it's a God-send! Why, our golden-gloves, yacindas and roses out in the back yard are shriveling for the lack of rain. The sprinkler can't take the place of rain, you know."

"Oh, I tell you, this is just lovely! See how it pours! And to think that when everything threatens to dry up and everyone is praying for rain, nature answers these appeals and sends so beautiful a shower!"

"We left the baby out in the yard!" Mrs. Randall said. "I should say, doc, it's a God-send! Why, our golden-gloves, yacindas and roses out in the back yard are shriveling for the lack of rain. The sprinkler can't take the place of rain, you know."

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LONG SERVICE.

Some Remarkable Records For Domesticity in Great Britain.

It is almost nonsense to say that the modern servant is an aimless worker, said Mr. William Sly, the secretary of the Domestic Servants' Benevolent Society, London, England. There are, of course, black sheep among them, as in every other occupation, but my experience has taught me that as long as they are well treated servants will seek few changes.

We have on our books the names of several hundred servants who have been with their present employers for fifty years or more. A few weeks ago the following advertisement was inserted in The Times by a mistress who evidently knew how to treat a servant properly:

Cook—On the 19th April, at 8, Hamilton House, Hall Road, Hanover (Jame) Cook, in her ninety-third year, for seventy-five years most faithful and devoted servant of the late Mrs. John Abraham, of Clifton, and her daughter, Mrs. Carvalho.

ALBERTA

Local and General.

It is expected to have a daily mail service inaugurated between Lacombe and Bentley soon.

There was light frost on Monday and Wednesday mornings in this district, but it was not heavy enough to damage grain.

R. G. Widdicombe, editor of "The Star," Shoal Lake, Manitoba, visited Jack McNair at this place the latter part of last week.

At a meeting of the Agricultural Society on Friday last Jas. Gourlay was elected secretary to fill the vacancy made by the departure of N. E. Caruthers. There were two candidates before the meeting and the vote was close, standing six for Jas. Gourlay and five for H. Thornton Bolt.

Before leaving Lacombe for his new position at White Horse, Alaska, Principal N. E. Caruthers was presented with a pair of 18k cuff links by his pupils, a gentleman's travelling set by the teaching staff, an 18k gold watch by the citizens, and a suit case and pipe by the Masonic Lodge.

Dr. Shute has purchased Dr. Auger's interest in the dental parlors in Lacombe, and will continue the practice at the old stand over Morris & Taylor's hardware store. Dr. Auger leaves Lacombe on the 1st of September. Dr. Shute's professional card came in too late for insertion in this issue of The Advertiser.

In the Globe marathon last Friday evening, John Pratt again demonstrated his superiority as a long distance runner making the distance, nine miles, up hill and down, in 55 minutes, coming in fresh as a daisy. He could evidently have done it in faster time if pushed. Percy Harding came in second in 58:30, with Jas. P. McPherson a close third. C. Bower came in fourth. Ralph and Ray Johnston dropped out before the finish.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.

Council met in regular session Tuesday evening. In the absence of Mayor Sharpe, Acting Mayor Kent took the chair. Minutes of last regular meeting and special meeting read and approved.

The finance committee brought in regular report, recommending payment of accounts to the amount of \$156.17. Report adopted.

Accounts to the amount of \$204.50 were presented and referred to the finance committee.

The electric light problem was discussed at some length following the reading of a communication from the Blindman Electric Company.

The fire water and light committee reported on condition of the town well. Report adopted.

A bylaw to amend the fire limits bylaw was read, discussed and passed. This amendment prohibits the stacking of hay, straw, etc., anywhere within the town limits. Heretofore the prohibition has only extended to the fire limits district.

Councillor Mobley called attention to danger from fire in vacant buildings left open by breakage of windows by hail. He inquired if something could not be done to remedy the existing condition.

The solicitor advised that the council had power to act. Notice of bylaw to amend the fire limits bylaw so as to cover the case, was given.

Councillor Kent inquired re official auditor; reminded the council that quarterly reports should have been out before this.

Notice was given of a bylaw to amend the fire brigade bylaw.

Council met in adjourned session Wednesday evening to consider electric light matters.

A communication was read from the Blindman Electric Company, refusing the town's offer of \$14,000 for the plant and realty, and stating that the Company could not consider an offer of less than \$15,000.

After discussion of various phases of the situation, a resolution was moved by Councillor Mooney, that the council offer to purchase the plant of the Blindman Electric Company, including all realty, machinery and other equipment, for the sum of \$15,000, subject to the approval of the ratepayers, and also subject to the further condition that the ratepayers vote an additional sum sufficient to put the plant in running order (estimated at \$10,000). Resolution carried unanimously.

Municipal Lighting Proposed.

The proposition of municipal lighting in Lacombe has now assumed a somewhat more definite shape. The Blindman Electric Company have intimated to the council their willingness to accept \$15,000 for their entire plant, and acting on this intimation the councillors have submitted a proposition to purchase the plant at \$15,000, subject to the approval of the ratepayers and providing that the ratepayers will vote an additional sum of about \$10,000 for the erection of an auxiliary steam plant and otherwise putting the old plant in running order.

If the proposition is accepted by the Company, and there is every reason to believe that it will be accepted, the ratepayers will soon have an opportunity to say what they think about it.

There can be little room to doubt that a majority of the ratepayers desire to see the town lighted by electricity. A municipally owned and operated plant appears to be the only way that it can be accomplished. But this cannot be otherwise than expensive. No sane person believes that at this time the plant can be made to pay its own way out of legitimate revenue. Whatever it lacks of paying its own way must necessarily be met by increased taxation.

There will be to be met the debenture payments and interest on the \$25,000 borrowed; continual running expenses; and continual expense for wear and accidents in addition to the regular running expenses of wages, fuel, etc., before mentioned. At the same time there is reason to believe that eventually the plant might pay its own way if properly managed.

The question of moment is whether the ratepayers do or do not want municipal lighting bad enough to pay the price.

Several of the M. W. A. camps of this district have arranged for a picnic at Brownlow's Landing, Gull Lake, on Labor Day, September 6. A good time is anticipated.

Killed in Auto Race.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 21.—Three more lives were sacrificed today in the mad speed carnival which has inaugurated the great Indianapolis motor speed way. One mechanic and two spectators paid the penalty of their lives to satisfy the extreme desire for speed.

The fatal accident came when the car driven by Charles Myers in the 300 mile race lost a tire and crashed through a fence into a group of spectators, spreading death and destruction in the wake of its wild plunge. The dead are Claude Kallum of Indianapolis, mechanic in the International car; Ora Joffe, Trafalgar, Ind., and a man named Jones. Besides the three deaths, two serious injuries resulted during the day. Henry Lapping of Indianapolis, was seriously injured in the fatal wreck, sustaining a compound fracture of his right arm, a broken nose and several scalp wounds. Bruce Keone, the driver of a Marnon car in the same race, crashed into a post shortly after the National wreck and was badly cut about the neck and head. After the second accident, the officials decided to call the 300 mile race. The leading car, a Jackson, with Lee Lynch at the wheel had covered 230 miles.

Killed in an Auto Accident.

New Brunswick, N.J., Aug. 22.—Dashing into a telegraph pole at a speed of 40 miles an hour, an automobile containing the members of two prominent Chicago families was wrecked yesterday afternoon near here with the loss of lives of two of its occupants and the severe injury of the four others besides the chauffeur, two being so injured that they probably will not survive.

The dead are: McLean, George, 52, department manager in Marshall Field stores of Chicago.

McLean, George Jr., son 17 years old. Injured: McLean, Mrs. George, wife and mother, 46 years, fractures and bruises, may die.

McLean, Miss Dorothy, 19, right leg and arm broken, internal injuries, not expected to survive.

McDonald, Miss Jeanette, 18, Chicago, rib fractured and possible internal injuries, fatally hurt.

D. McDonald, Miss Harriet, 14, probably recover.

Scott, Oscar, 30 years old, negro chauffeur, both arms broken and internal injuries, probably recover.

Another Auto Killing.

Seattle, Aug. 21.—Four women and a man were killed in an automobile accident here last night. Two other women who were in the automobile had a narrow escape. They were speeding along the tidelands when in passing what is known as "Dead Man's Curve," the machine swerved, crashed through the railing and plunged into the water. The drowned were Miss Agnes Cowan, Miss Maggie Paul, Miss J. Colvin and Mrs. M. M. Grothe of Vancouver, and Ira Parry the chauffeur. Miss Mary Paul and Miss Kate Hisecock of Vancouver, clung to the automobile in the water and were rescued by a man in a boat. Parry's body was recovered about two hours after, and the bodies of Miss Agnes Cowan and Mrs. Grothe have also been found. The women were all members of a party visiting the Seattle Exposition.

Bull Fight vs. Auto Races.

The Spanish bull fight seems to be a very mild and playful pastime compared with the auto races, of which mention is made in another column in this paper. The French duelling game is a kittenish affair with a mortality list that cannot be seen anywhere, compared to these blood thirsty contests which do not seem to be successful unless at least one man is killed every afternoon.

It is not surprising that we find people who are willing to go in for auto racing, for in a population as large as in United States there are freaks enough who are willing to take this form of suicide in order to place themselves conspicuously before the general public. But the serious part of the affair is that so many people turn out to see men get killed and seem to enjoy it and make a society event out of it.

Automobile racing should not be allowed. The objection is not so much because some drivers get killed, for the people who are taken are not very much missed, but it is not the kind of sport which should be encouraged and is so much more brutal and dangerous than

bull fighting and duelling.—Calgary Alberta.

Blackfolds.

The funeral of the late A. E. Brethour, druggist was largely attended on Tuesday last. The services were conducted by the Modern Woodmen of America and Rev. J. C. Anderson, pastor of the Methodist church.

Where is the road-making being done that was promised by the local Liberals before the last election. They have your votes, and you get nothing but broken promises.

Harvesting is in full swing. Bumper crops may be looked for as we have had a favorable season, and escaped both hail and frost.

Miss Ida Shaw is now the Hello girl for this town. The Inspector of telephones initiated her in her duties on Wednesday of last week.

Confesses Horrible Revenge.

Vernon, B. C., Aug. 23.—A sensational letter has been received by the officials inquiring into the Okanagan hotel fire of two weeks ago, in which 11 lives were lost. The letter purports to be written by Mr. Smith, a former proprietor of the house, who confesses that he set the building on fire. The letter adds that by the time of its receipt the writer would be well out of the way. He left Vernon only three days ago. Smith acted in revenge because he lost his lease of the hotel.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Best on Earth

\$5 down, balance in \$2 a month payments, without interest.

MAGNET CREAM SEPARATORS

Enlist to run, Clean skimmers, Last a lifetime. Seeing is believing. Before buying—see a Magnet.

D. C. EBERSOLE
Lock Box 176. LACOMBE, ALTA.

Rates for Insertion of Advertiser Classified Ads.

1 cent per word per week. No advertisement inserted for less than 25 cents. Figures and initial letters count as words. When replies are to be forwarded 10 cents additional charged to cover postage.

FOR SALE—Seventy head of horses including teams, harness and gaddies all weights.—A. Gilmour.

FOR SALE—A 5 roomed house in Lacombe. Price low. Will trade for horses or cattle.—W. Crow & Son.

LOST—Between Fletcher's Studio and Gull Lake on Saturday, July 24th, a man's dark blue waterproof coat. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Royal Hotel Lacombe.

STRAYED—Two spring calves, one red and white thickly spotted, the other a water calf, red with white spots. Left my place about July 1st. Reward will be paid for information leading to recovery.

W. J. DRAIDER,
S. W. 641-27 Lacombe.

Estrey.
One bay mare pony, came to my place on August 13, has white socks on both hind legs, white strip on forehead and white sock on left fore foot. No outside brand. Owner please call, remove animal and pay keeping and advertising expenses.

OLE J. JOHNSON,
S. E. 1/4 24-1 28 W 4

Strayed.
Angus bull, black, two years old, wearing brown leather halter, no brand. Information to E. B. Bransbury, Blackfolds.



The only nourishment that bread affords is that which the flour contains.

Bread baking is merely putting flour in appetising form.

Flour making is merely putting the nutritious part of wheat in shape for bread making.

Good milling is the kind that takes from the wheat all that is nutritious, nothing else.

Royal Household Flour

is made from carefully selected Manitoba Hard spring wheat.

Every pound is almost a pound of food; clean, white, pure and nutritious.

It goes farther, does better baking and is more satisfactory in every way than any other flour.

Your grocer knows he cannot keep store so well without Ogilvie's Royal Household.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited,
MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never before published. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.



This range is even rather larger than seems necessary, but you'll like the extra room, since it takes less fuel and less time to do better baking. Oven lined with heavy asbestos to keep heat where it belongs; top, bottom and back uniformly thick.

Burns Wood or Coal

OXFORD CHANCELLOR

This drop-oven door can't slam down nor get wobbly on hinges,—patent check-spring stops that. Oven bottom is double-perforated-steel loose bottom over the real oven bottom: level surface, always. Way the fire door's built, and the special draft design, make this the most sensitive of ranges to control,—easy to manage, sure to satisfy. Come and look it over,—you've seen no range like it for the money.

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., LIMITED
Toronto
Montreal Hamilton
Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver

Draft control—perfect draft control, that's one thing you'll like about this range. Specially big fire door has an extra draft slide at top. Inside that slide there's a shield that carries the draft DOWN under the fire—and up again.

OXFORD CHANCELLOR
The Right Steel Plate Range

Burns either wood or coal with real economy, because the draft system is always under your control—easy to handle as to a clock ahead or back. Big copper-lined reservoir, utilizing heat other ranges waste, gives an always ample supply of hot-water,—more economy and more convenience. You really ought to see this range,—it's so handy in every detail.

There's no range that gives you so much kitchen comfort for the money—so much certainty that it WILL cook right and can't help but BAKE right. Won't you call and see it?

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., LIMITED—Toronto Montreal Hamilton Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver